

Dead in the Water

I don't now why you proceed to serve this certain slaughter
Because I know he's already dead in the water
And you don't love him even though you kiss him whispering sweetly
And if I were the one there instead would you move me out or love
me deeply?

Sometimes I try to see into the looking glass
interior
boiling over in turbulence beneath the calm unaffected
exterior
and it makes me think about the pain I seem to
see
and it makes me wish I could say how much you could mean to me

Sick of all the turbulence I try to untie these
strings
And fall still fettered unable to use these wings
There's someone who's going crazy going blind and mute and
songless
And there's someone that says he's seeking out the wrong bliss

The countless times I pined in vain to train my mind to see
a reason not to think about the happiness we
could be
the end was always sad defeat and smiles end
I wonder still despite attempts to be an island